

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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MONDAY, JANUARY 19, 1885.

SENATOR MCGINNIS and his little investigation are getting along as well as could be expected.

The Signal Service took down the cold wave flag at 6 P. M. Saturday evening and promised us thawing weather for Sunday. Thereupon another cold wave came waiting in and soon had the mercury down to zero again.

LOGAN and the Republicans seem to be monopolizing all the fun there is in that Democratic race at Springfield. The engagement is played for their benefit exclusively, and they are doing all they can to prevent any interruption of the performance.

ONE of the oldest members of the Senate says secret sessions for the discussion of treaties are necessary to save a certain number of Senators from making fools of themselves. The prevailing impression is that a habit acquired and much cultivated in the open sessions is encouraged rather than checked by the secret session screen.

It is inspiring to learn by the cabled interview with Lord Londsdale agent the Yates libel suit, that that distinguished nobleman had a quantity of clothing on throughout the conversation which took place in the majestic gold and white library room of his lordship's town residence. The only important omission was probably caused by the awe of the reporter who singularly enough fails to tell us what sort of galluses Lord Londsdale affects.

The disagreement between the Senate and the House with reference to railroad regulation seems to be as marked and irreconcilable as the difference between them in regard to the recovery of the forfeited land grants. The principal difference between them, however, is that the House is elected by the people to represent the public interest, while the Senate is elected by Legislatures that are in too many cases but the pocket-book boroughs of the corporation barons.

THE St. Louis Republican having declared that the Republican party is, if not actually dead, practically certain to die before the next Presidential campaign, the New York Sun unkindly intimates that "anybody who knows enough to pound and without a recipe in his pocket" ought to know better. This is a sad, lagging our venerable and esteemed contemporary in the very best fashion. Has the Sun forgotten that the Republican was "established in 1808" and has held its own ever since?

"TO ATTRACT without loving them—to be in love with the world and find a charm in the society of many instead of in the companionship of any one man"—is now Mrs. ELA WHEELER WILCOX's definition of true happiness for a woman, and she proclaims it to WILCOX and to all the rest of mankind. Yet only one short year of conjugal felicity has elapsed since Miss ELA WHEELER's stern songs about a certain red-headed poetess would fondle a husband, if she had one, convinced poor WILCOX that she was the kind of ministering angel he wanted, and brought him all the way to Wisconsin from Connecticut to marry her.

In endorsing ex-Gov. J. C. BROWN of Tennessee for a Cabinet position, the *Courier-Journal* says he is "an admirable representative of the New South." He has recently visited Washington to work against bills for the regulation of inter-State commerce, but not as a representative of the New South. An overwhelming majority of the representatives of the New South are supporting such regulation, and it is as the representative of Mr. JAY GOULD, as the able attorney for his Southwestern system, that Gov. BROWN exerts his talents and his influence in public affairs. There is a popular prejudice—it may be unreasonable, but it is strong—against filling our Cabinet positions with Mr. GOULD's attorneys.

THE Republicans who are blaming Democratic tariff agitators for the failure of the great Oliver firm in Pittsburgh, should put Mr. HENRY W. OLIVER himself on the stand. He was one of the tariff commissioners who two years ago reported to Congress that a tariff reduction of 25 per cent would be not only harmless but beneficial to our protected industries. He would hardly admit now that the reduction of two per cent which was made afterwards had ruined his firm. As he recom-

mended a heavier reduction than even the Morrison bill contemplated, he could hardly pretend that the disaster was caused by fears of what Congress might do with a majority of Republicans and protectionists in the Senate.

ST. JOHN'S STATEMENT.

ST. JOHN'S statement is comprehensive and conclusive. If there is the slightest evasion or prevarication in it he gives his accusers ample means to disprove his statements and to prove their charges. He denies that he has seen Senator PLUMS for nearly a year or communicated with him since BLAINE's nomination, and asks him to give the public any evidence he has to support the charge that LEONARD was introduced to the Republican Committee as ST. JOHN'S representative by PLUMS at ST. JOHN'S request. As to the alleged circumstantial evidence of collusion between ST. JOHN and LEONARD in Ohio, he does not leave a shadow of it remaining—shows that LEONARD did not go with him to Oberlin, but appeared there a day later as a Blaine orator; that his own appointments were filled as they had been made before hand for him by the party's committee in Ohio and Michigan; that he neither had nor pretended to have a sore throat; that he did not go to Philadelphia with LEONARD, but with Mr. GEORGE R. SCOTT, who was his only traveling companion from Michigan to Philadelphia, and who was with him from the 6th to the 15th of October. Finally, Mr. ST. JOHN denies that he ever wrote the alleged letters to GAGE, COREY, GRAY and FROST of Ohio, and calls on them to publish any letters they ever received from him. Denying that he ever communicated with the Republican or Democratic Committee, or any agent of either, or that he ever received any money but his traveling expenses, amounting to less than \$500, and that from his own committee, he authorizes and defies any and all persons to produce any evidence to the contrary. Unless his accusers can make out a better case than they have yet laid before the public, they owe ST. JOHN a full retraction, and the public an apology.

CHECK IT OUT.

If we catch at the point of the rather remarkable article in yesterday's *Globe-Democrat*, on "Personal Force in Politics," the moral conveyed in argument and illustration may be boiled down into three words of the vulgar vernacular: "Check it out!"

COLFAX, whose recent death is the text of the article, was, we are told, no deeper in the mud than GARFIELD was in the mire. "His chances of deliverance" from the wages of sin "were better, in fact, than GARFIELD's, or than several others who found themselves embarrassed about that time." ["Embarrassed" is the latest for clearly proved official dishonesty, coupled with perjury.] Yet GARFIELD, by his "personal force in politics," was not only able to escape richly merited punishment, but rose to the Presidency and is now among the noble company of Republican saints and martyrs. Poor COLFAX, lacking the necessary "personal force," was driven from political life, compelled to earn his bread as a wandering lecturer, and dies "unwept, unhonored and unused." Therefore, according to our Machiavellian contemporary, a public man, if caught in his raciality, should waste no time in confession and repentance, but do as GARFIELD did and as COLFAX didn't—"check it out!"

BLAINE, we may remark, was not as successful as the hero of De Golyer-Credit Mobilier; but perhaps his failure is due more to the man than the method. Meanwhile it is to be feared that a few more such unallowable revivals of GARFIELD's record by Republican resurrectionists, may have a tendency to indefinitely postpone the monument which a distinguished citizen of St. Louis has in charge; or at least to materially modify the inscription upon it.

BOGUS STOMACHS.

Mrs. E. R. MERIWETHER's lecture at Dr. HALL's Church last night must have been a unique and thrilling performance, not alone on account of the material of the lecture, but on account of the manner in which that material has evidently been gathered. The lecturer, we are told by those who were present, illustrated the progress of the alcoholic habit by illuminating maps of the interior freewheeling of the stomachs of the victims of the Demon Rum.

One stomach was shown as that of a young man who went out between the acts at the theater to satisfy his bestial craving for gin. It was a very awful stomach in which blue congested veins were tangled up with muddy arteries, while great patches of inharmonious colors sickled over the whole, making it look like a lithograph of a rag or an inebriated rainbow. In order to illustrate the difference the next view was a panorama of the young lady's stomach which was left in the theater when the young man went out. It was a reversal of the almanac cuts of "Before Taking" and "After Taking." The young lady's digestive apparatus was in apple order, with little hooks on the walls for hanging up things not immediately wanted and brackets with scalloped paper about them on which little silver-topped bottles of gastric juice reposed. It was just the sort of a stomach that could put away three dozen Blue Points and yearn for more, or beat the record in a quail-eating match.

Mrs. MERIWETHER next called the attention of the audience to a carefully prepared topographical map of President ARTHUR's stomach, who, she said, was a moderate drinker. It is a painful thing to reflect that the President of these United States should have so little self-respect as to consent to having his stomach photographed, seeing that that organ is so little to his credit, or to the credit of the nation over which he presides. A more humiliating exhibition never brought the blush of shame to the cheek of America.

But perhaps these stomachs are bogus. It may be that Mrs. MERIWETHER has been imposed upon by her artists. Can she produce the documents to prove that the first view given in the lecture is not really a colored diagram of GORDON's defense of Khar-

town? Is she sure that the Russia-leath traveling bag which she vouches for as the stomach of a young lady in a theater is not really a picture of the theater, and not of the stomach? May not the artist have become confused? or may the matter not be one of mistaken identity? If it is a stomach, is she sure that it is a human one, or a camel's? And, finally, how is Mrs. MERIWETHER going to prove that the chief d'œuvre of her exhibition is bona fide? It is opposed to probability that President ARTHUR lent his stomach to the artist on the representation that the young man would bring it back on Tuesday after he had made his copy. If it is a fancy sketch of what Mrs. MERIWETHER supposes the President's stomach to be, she may be honest in her own belief, but why not state the facts? Why let a large audience disperse under the belief that they had an interior view of the Chief Magistrate when they really had been imposed upon with an artist's dream, beautiful and true, perhaps, but not certainly authentic.

D. R. LOCKE, better known as Petroleum V. Naby, has reformed his spelling as well as his bibulous habits, remodeled his style, and is now supplying the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* with alleged imitations of the Junius letters, addressing them to the President-elect. The partisan war-wash of the Naby papers appears in but thin disguise in rhetorical pinhead, stifled phrases doing duty for literary elegance, coarse aspersions for sarcasm, and insolent party bigotry for caustic satire. The *Inter-Ocean* and one or two of its obscure echoes are trying to make believe that the authorship of these letters is an exciting mystery, and that the great topic of popular debate just now is whether the writer is EMBURY STONES or ROSCOE CONKLING. But whether the author is D. R. LOCKE or Private DALEKEL, he must be greatly discouraged by the utter failure of the newspapers and the public to manifest any interest whatever in the letters or their author. Imagine ROSCOE CONKLING putting the old phrase "as easy as falling off a log" in this pretentious style: "Thus far your plan is a good one, and apparently as feasible as riding down a slippery slope on a toboggan." Imagine a newspaper reader in this age and land of hurry vading weekly through a four-column letter of just such cheap and stuffy padding!

LAST February, when Mr. JOHN FISKE was in St. Louis delivering his admirable course of lectures on American History, under engagement with Washington University, we suggested the desirableness of his appointment as professor of American History, so that his annual return to the city might be secured. We are now gratified to learn that this suggestion has been carried out, and that at a recent meeting of the Board of Directors the appointment was regularly made. Prof. Fiske will devote six weeks or as much time as may be requisite for delivery of such lectures as he may have prepared for the purpose on "American History and Cognate Subjects." He will be here in February to continue the course of thirteen lectures given last year by eight lectures on the period between the close of the revolutionary war and the full adoption of the present Constitution of the United States. An endowment of \$50,000 has been created to aid in support of this professorship, of which \$15,000 has been contributed by Mrs. MARY HEMENWAY of Boston. It will be the source of great benefit not only to the University but the community at large.

An impression is spreading among the legislators at Jefferson City that the State Board of Health will have to be abolished as a nuisance if it does not quit its pranks. It was not constituted to exercise a censorship over the advertising business nor to carry on a war of medical schools at the expense and under the authority of the State. The code of medical ethics under which it has assumed authority to prevent the practice of medicine by respectable graduates of undisputed qualification, has never been incorporated into the statutes of Missouri. And yet the board is said to have confined itself to the work of weeding the profession of quacks—a delightful task for doctors, but too invidious and interminable for the State to undertake. The proverbial tendency of doctors to disagree and call each other quacks should not be permitted to masquerade in the insignia of State authority.

Not for the People.

From the Chicago Tribune.

What are Attorney-Generals for? When Congress asked the Attorney-General during the last session what he had done to bring the railroads to terms which had violated the Thurman law passed by Congress, he replied breezily that he did not think it was expedient to enforce that law. When the Star-route thieves were to be prosecuted, the Attorney-General did not succeed in obtaining the conviction of any of them. This was one of the most important duties that had ever devolved upon an Attorney-General of the United States, but, although the present incumbent is reputed to be one of the best lawyers in Pennsylvania, as is shown by the fact that he is regularly retained by the Western Union, which wants none but the best lawyers, he left the work of the prosecution almost entirely to hired special counsel, and went off himself to attend to what he considered more important matters—such as the suit he tried at that time in Harrisburg. The work of the people he has been doing in person. There has for ten years been a law on the statute books ordering the Attorney-General to prosecute the rascals who have cheated the Government out of its money in the case of the Union Pacific, and not a single suit has yet been begun. Whatever Attorney-Generals are for, there is obviously one thing they are not for—they are not for the people.

The Davis Wrangle.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The fact is the South and the North can never look at Jefferson Davis alike. It is not necessary, although once in four years it has been common to spread the belief that the Union never will be re- stored until this end is accomplished. Davis was the head of the Southern Confederacy, and if, for four years, was able enough to hold it together with the military strength of the people. Of course he had controversies with Governors and generals on one point and another, as Lincoln did on his side, but none of these will ever detract from the fact that the two men represented two gigantic

forces, animating millions of people in each of the two sections. The Southern Confederacy was a mere conspiracy of leaders; it was a revolt of the whole slave-owning class of that section who thought they saw their property imperiled, and in rushing to arms to save it, sealed its doom. Mr. Davis and his associates acted under the theory of States' rights; to achieve their ends they sought to take States from the Union and amputate a portion of the nation as it then existed. In a broad sense they were traitors to this country of ours, sense they were traitors to the States which they had sworn to defend. They were not in the odious position of Benedict Arnold, for instance, who, for a mean reward of gold and from no other motive, hired himself to the British General to deliver into his hands an important fortress, and such a characterization of Davis would not be just.

From the Chicago Herald.

The moss-back Senator who must eulogize Jeff Davis on every occasion is a calamitous old fraud, and the partisan yapper of the North who seeks, in response to stir up old antagonisms, is an equally responsive and useless member of society. The great majority of the people of this country are anxious to get out of the old ruts of sectionalism in which these extremists delight to linger. Not one man in ten thousand is a fire-eater, and not one is a mill- ionaire who knows Jeff Davis lives or dies, or whether the Northern demagogues who never fired a gun go daff or to the devil. Let us have peace.

The South and the Grant Bill.

From the New York Post.

The action of the Southern Senators upon this bill, following so closely upon the Jeff Davis debate, was nothing less than a grand political stroke. The "rebel yell" which has decorated the columns of so many Republican newspapers during the past two or three days is now a very different sound to Northern ears. The ranting speech of Senator Ingalls will fall as flat as the discord of a cracked alarm bell. The people of the North will see clearly the proper dividing line of the recent debate. They will understand without difficulty that a tenacious defense of private character and of the motives which led to the pouring out of blood on the battle-field twenty years ago, is not inconsistent with present loyalty to the Union.

From the Boston Herald.

With exceptions so few that they hardly more than proved the rule, the Senators from the former Confederate States cordially supported the proposal to heap fresh honors and a super-added reward upon the soldier who captured the Confederate Capital. Their magnanimous posture was especially creditable because they had just received a good deal of unwarranted provocation. The Senate chamber was, one may say, still ringing with the echoes of taunts and insults to their wrecked government and its fallen chief. But, in spite of the gratuitous affront so recently offered to them, the Southern Senators as a class professed the highest respect for Gen. Grant and an earnest desire to relieve him.

What's a Title Worth?

From the New York World.

But what is the title worth as a thing to be proud of? Only two centuries ago, in 1684, this very title of St. Albans was created by Charles II. for his son by Nell Gwynne, who had advanced from being an orange girl to becoming an actress, and who had successfully lured to two barn-storming acts, Hart and Lacy, the same intimate relation she subsequently bore to Lord Buckhurst, who sold her to Charles for a political preferment and for money. So, too, in the present House of Peers the Dukes of Beaufort and of Grafton trace their titles to the same royal paternal origin, but are not so ready to mention the somewhat miscellaneous mothers who assisted in founding their fine old families. For Charles II., who left no legitimate children, nevertheless had eleven direct descendants, most of whom were distinguished by titles, some of which are now extinct, and for the boys nothing less than a dukedom would do. The value of a dukedom in the way of a title in comparison with the distinction justly borne by many men everywhere is instanced in the reply of Charles II. to Nell Gwynne, when she implored him to make their boy a gentleman—"I can make him a duke, but God Almighty couldn't make him a gentleman."

Mr. Colfax's School.

From the New Haven News.

"Concerning the dead nothing but what is good," says the old Latin saw. "We violate the proverb in the case of Mr. Colfax so far as to say that, he has represented on the whole one of the worst schools of statesmen with which the country has been afflicted—namely, the class of Christian statesmen, chiefly of members of his former church, who have attempted to gloss with the veneer of sanctity their laxity of public morals, their extreme and narrow partisanship and their oblique and crooked views of personal and public duty. Such a school would be a disgrace to the country, and its members, in trying to screen them by hypocritical piety, have succeeded very well in winning contempt. Happily this is a school of statesmen that is fast dying out."

The Gold Dog and Silver Tail.

From the New York Sun.

A crisis is thought by Hon. Edwards Pierpont to be impending in our national finances, and he has published a pamphlet proposing a means of averting it. There is danger, he says, and that the \$600,000,000 gold in the country will shortly be demoted and driven out of circulation by the \$200,000,000 silver dollars already coined and the \$2,400,000,000 added to them monthly. Then, he predicts, contraction of the currency will come, and a great consequent disturbance of business affairs. Let Mr. Pierpont rest easy. The silver tail has not yet grown to be big enough nor strong enough to wag the gold dog, and on his own figures, it cannot do so for several years yet.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

Out of the 128 members of the Sixty-second Maine Legislature but twenty-four are lawyers. CONGRESSMAN TOWNSEND of Illinois denies that he is a candidate for United States Senator. A DELIBERATE of Detroit Democrats called on President-elect Cleveland at Buffalo, and according to a dispatch, that he wouldn't talk politics. One would imagine from the abuse just now heaped upon Jefferson Davis by the Republican press that Jefferson was running for United States Senator.

A MEMBER of dishonest treasury officers have committed suicide in Russia. This comes of living so far away from Canada. They don't kill themselves in this country.

A GREAT many men seem to think that a war just at the present time would set the country to booming. They don't figure on what would happen in case our side got licked.

The Buffalo Express gives the following recipe for making a Civil Service reformer out of a Democrat:—"Give him an office. This recipe has the merit of being decidedly palatable, at least."

The New York Times has raked up Mr. Everett's speech in defense of the fugitive slave law in 1850, in order to show, as it alleges, that Mr. Everett always takes pains to be on the popular side.

Mr. FRANCIS PARKMAN, the historian and manuscript collector, tells the Massachusetts Historical Society that the way to insure the preservation of private documents is for the writer to indorse on it, "Burn this letter."

"It begins to look as though there were a large and well assorted collection of skeletons in Mr. St. John's political closet," observes an exchange. So long, however, as Mr. St. John's closet does not contain any dead bodies there is nothing to fear from his prohibition friends.

The New York Sun advances the theory that the people of the United States "do not owe Gen. Grant any debt," and cannot owe any man a debt "found as yet."

has had the great good fortune to do his duty to the country with success." The fact of duty done to the country, "his compensation enough."

BRANFORD REYNOLDS. The broad continent of health physicians, he now manifests himself in a fantastic exponent. Now he informs us that the most eminent gentleman in the profession, the venerable Dr. Marion Sims, President of the American Medical Association, especially lauded his recorded their emphatic opposition to the so-called code of ethics; that the State Medical Society of New York has disavowed it as a pronouncement of the body that scarcely is per cent of the entire American profession have subscribed to the code. As for the body who can look beyond the length of his nose fully understand that the code is nothing but a tool of the older members of the profession against the younger ones and new comers, and that it acts as a strait-jacket to the latter, while it allows the former to indulge in all sorts of unprofessional practices. In Europe, the profession would scorn the very idea of self-imposition such a worthy and unnecessary restraint. The unprincipled code of the gentleman is a sufficiently dignified guide for an honorable practitioner, whereas the code of the older members of the profession, which Dr. Hearnie tries to enact into a law for the physicians of the States, and with the view to intimidate Dr. McCoy and others, I do not desire to report to advertisement, I concede the perfect right to anybody else to induce to the length of his nose. Even Dr. Hearnie, the redoubtable leader of the State Board of Health, seems to appreciate the advantage of advertisement, since his papers, for he avails himself of every opportunity to advertise himself, are full of advertisements of his and Cerberus of the State laws. How else would it have been known that such a man existed as Hearnie?

When I question the utility of those laws, I have good reason for doing so. The most frequent practice in the States, and with the view to intimidate Dr. McCoy and others, I do not desire to report to advertisement, I concede the perfect right to anybody else to induce to the length of his nose. Even Dr. Hearnie, the redoubtable leader of the State Board of Health, seems to appreciate the advantage of advertisement, since his papers, for he avails himself of every opportunity to advertise himself, are full of advertisements of his and Cerberus of the State laws. How else would it have been known that such a man existed as Hearnie?

Mr. Branagan of Branagan's Mills, who started a Republican Convention by asking, "What are we here for, if not for office?" shows his consistency by declaring his opinion that, under a Democratic administration, all Republican office holders should be dismissed and their places filled by Democrats. Mr. Branagan is an office holder himself, and is resigned to the fate which he believes is in store for him.

THE re-election of Senator Platt of Connecticut, of course, conceded, and he was unanimously re-nominated by the Republican Legislative caucus at Hartford. The empty honor of being the Democratic candidate for Senator was carried off by William H. Barlow of Salisbury, Chairman of the National Committee, who received thirty-nine votes in the party caucus, to nineteen for Governor Waller and nine for Congressman Eaton.

MEN OF MARK.

SIXTY-NINE army officers will retire during Mr. Cleveland's term.

JOHN A. LOGAN is not paid a salary to tarry in Springfield at this time of the year.

HENRY FAWCETT, the late Postmaster-General of England, led a personal estate of only \$2,000.

JOHN KELLY is going South to seek a renewal of health and to wisp quip over split political milk.

THE Rev. F. G. Loeb, author of a book of ghost stories, refers to Darwin as "the high priest of dirt worship."

GRAY BUTLER is not so black as he has been intimated. He now says that he has had no intention of writing a book.

A DRESDEN publisher has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for publishing a translation of Zola's "Nana" and "La Curée."

FABRIZIO FOLTA was the only inauguration day on which it has rained in Washington. He stood under an umbrella to read his address.

PROF. ADAMS, when offered a big sum to deliver a course of popular lectures, replied: "I cannot afford to waste my time in making money."

IF New York would place Ferdinand Ward on the retired list in Sing Sing perhaps the movement in favor of Gen. Grant would make better progress.

REX PERLEY POORE is reported to have once declared that he could produce 1,000 speeches of his own—but they had been delivered by some one else.

MR. PHILETUS SAWYER, with one exception the richest man in the United States, is further more distinguished for never having made a speech there.

TWENTY different Americans are just now engaged in trying to invent flying machines. It must tickle the buzzards to see a man fooling away his time in this way.

Capt. DAVID ANSTADT, a venerable citizen of Washington, 59 years old, has witnessed twenty Presidential inaugurations. He was present at the second inauguration of Jefferson, and has been at every one since.

THE Hon. William Parsons of Dublin, now lecturing in this country, says that, until the marriage of the present Queen, no English nobleman traveled on a railway in England. He sent his baggage by rail, but traveled by coach, so that he might not meet tradesmen on the same level.

WERN MYRA CLARK GAINES appeared in Court her husband, the gallant General, always sat by her side, in full uniform, with sword and belt. If any wrangle occurred in the progress of a suit he never failed to remind counsel that he accepted the full responsibility for all the lady or her lawyers might say or do.

THE Rev. H. O. Hoffman, the former pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Bloomington, Ill., who was dropped from the rolls for immorality, has organized an Independent Church in that city, with a large membership, composed chiefly of members of his former church, who believe in his innocence.

REMARKS to the defense of Col. Daniel Starkweather Lamont, private secretary to the President-elect, the Buffalo Express vehemently asserts that his published portraits do him injustice. His brow "is a perfect model of the Ephebian Dome. His mouth is as the boy of the Prophet, and his mustache is as black and glossy as the raven's wing."

THE METROPOLITAN PRESS.

What the Editors of the New York Journals are Saying To-day.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 19.—The World says: "Mr. Blaine has undoubtedly made a mistake in not having the skeleton of Jefferson Davis appropriately displayed in front of the easily terrified North, but as a matter of fact, it would have been just as well for the country if Tennessee Sherman had finished his 'affair' with Mr. Davis twenty years ago."

THE SUN.

The Sun says: "The business troubles of the country began long before the election of a Democratic President, and when there was every prospect of a continuation of Republican power. The origin of the trouble was not in the election, but in the fact that the country was not prepared to meet the financial crisis which was then impending, and which will terminate without regard to political influences."

THE TIMES.

The Times says: "Do the friends of Congressman Hernandez De Soto Money of Mississippi read the newspaper? They seem to be laboring under the delusion that it is the duty of the press to elect a President. Mr. Cleveland is not their kind of a man."

The Tribune says: "The personal friends of the late Prohibition candidate must be sorely tried in their minds during these days. Mr. St. John has spent more of his time since the election in making deals, and calling away to witnesses that he did not sell out to the National caucus, and yet his enemies still pursue as if they believed him guilty, and moreover, could prove it. Mr. Clarkson in his last interview suggests that Mr. St. John shall not defend his innocence until judgment day, shall establish his innocence now before an earthly tribunal, in other words sue somebody for libel. To use an inelegant but forcible phrase, we should say that Mr. Clarkson 'means business.'"

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM.

St. Louis, January 19, 1885.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.

The position which your esteemed Journal has lately assumed towards the Missouri State Board of Health is not only a very just one, but it places the medical profession of the State under grateful obligations.

The laws creating the Board of Health, and giving it control of the practice of medicine and surgery, are at best of very doubtful utility, and emphasize the necessity of the profession. They are so doubtfully framed that even the most clear-headed judges are incapable of correctly estimating and applying their indefinite provisions, hence, although of very late promulgation, they have already occupied and annoyed the courts to an unprofitable extent. To all appearance a serious litigation will be the unavoidable result. Physicians are notoriously bad legislators, and in the execution of the law they are very apt to ignore the restrictions which law and the nature of things impose upon them. Your remarks are very correct and appropriate, that the law precedents which the Secretary

of the Board has indulged in clearly indicate that he considers the laws as entirely silent. Although he himself has since expressed his doubts of the code of ethics, for consulting with learned health physicians, he now manifests himself in a fantastic exponent. Now he informs us that the most eminent gentleman in the profession, the venerable Dr. Marion Sims, President of the American Medical Association, especially lauded his recorded their emphatic opposition to the so-called code of ethics; that the State Medical Society of New York has disavowed it as a pronouncement of the body that scarcely is per cent of the entire American profession have subscribed to the code. As for the body who can look beyond the length of his nose fully understand that the code is nothing but a tool of the older members of the profession against the younger ones and new comers, and that it acts as a strait-jacket to the latter, while it allows the former to indulge in all sorts of unprofessional practices. In Europe, the profession would scorn the very idea of self-imposition such a worthy and unnecessary restraint. The unprincipled code of the gentleman is a sufficiently dignified guide for an honorable practitioner, whereas the code of the older members of the profession, which Dr. Hearnie tries to enact into a law for the physicians of the States, and with the view to intimidate Dr. McCoy and others, I do not desire to report to advertisement, I concede the perfect right to anybody else to induce to the length of his nose. Even Dr. Hearnie, the redoubtable leader of the State Board of Health, seems to appreciate the advantage of advertisement, since his papers, for he avails himself of every opportunity to advertise himself, are full of advertisements of his and Cerberus of the State laws. How else would it have been known that such a man existed as Hearnie?

When I question the utility of those laws, I have good reason for doing so. The most frequent practice in the States, and with the view to intimidate Dr. McCoy and others, I do not desire to report to advertisement, I concede the perfect right to anybody else to induce to the length of his nose. Even Dr. Hearnie, the redoubtable leader of the State Board of Health, seems to appreciate the advantage of advertisement, since his papers, for he avails himself of every opportunity to advertise himself, are full of advertisements of his and Cerberus of the State laws. How else would it have been known that such a man existed as Hearnie?

Mr. Branagan of Branagan's Mills, who started a Republican Convention by asking, "What are we here for, if not for office?" shows his consistency by declaring his opinion that, under a Democratic administration, all Republican office holders should be dismissed and their places filled by Democrats. Mr. Branagan is an office holder himself, and is resigned to the fate which he believes is in store for him.

THE re-election of Senator Platt of Connecticut, of course, conceded, and he was unanimously re-nominated by the Republican Legislative caucus at Hartford. The empty honor of being the Democratic candidate for Senator was carried off by William H. Barlow of Salisbury, Chairman of the National Committee, who received thirty-nine votes in the party caucus, to nineteen for Governor Waller and nine for Congressman Eaton.

MEN OF MARK.

SIXTY-NINE army officers will retire during Mr. Cleveland's term.

JOHN A. LOGAN is not paid a salary

